Wood Box

Joe Purdy

Elizabeth, she'd shoot the junk.
Well, she ain't around no more.
And she missed the show faced down on the floor. What a hell of a way to go. And she ain't around no more.Well your daddy was nice to you most of the time, except for the days with the cane. And there was so much dust, that his heart did bust. What a hell of a price to pay. And he ain't here today.Don't go down.
Don't go blue.
Don't go down, blue.
Cause that wood box it weren't made for you. Well, that wood box it weren't made for you.Well you got your thrills and you got your pills and you cut your hands with a blade. Yeah but what would ya do if that sun shone through? Would you cower and run away? And, oh how you love it when it rains all day.Don't go down.
Don't go blue.
Don't go down, blue.
Cause that wood box it weren't made for you. Well, that wood box it weren't made for you.[musical interlude]Cause that wood box it weren't made for you.
Cause that wood box it weren't made for you. For you.

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